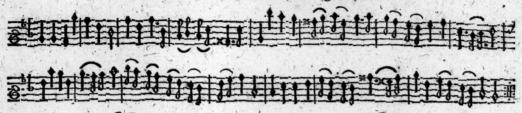
On the Most High and Mighty Monarch

King JAMES the II.

His Exaltation on the Throne of ENGLAND.

Being an Excellent New SONG.

To the Tune of, Hark! the Thundring Canons Roar.



Health to JAMES our Royal K.
Heavn approves the Offering
Refounding in a CHORUS;
Let your Sacrifice aspire,
Richest Gums Persume the Fire,
Angels, and the Sacred Quire
Have led the way before us.

Through loud Storms & Tempests drivin,
This wrong'd Prince to Us was givin,
The mighty James, preserved by Heav'n
To be a future Blessing:
The Anointed Instrument,
Good Great CHARLES to Represent,
And fill our Souls with that Content,
Which we are now possessing.

Justice, Plenty, VVealth and Peace,
VVith the Fruitful Lands Increase,
All the Treasure of the Seas,
VVith Him to Us are given.
As the Brother, Just, and Good,
From whose Royal Father's Blood,
Clemency runs like a Flood,
A Legacy from Heaven.

Summon'd young to fierce Alarms,
Born a Mars in midst of Arms,
His good Angel kept from Harms,
The Peoples Joy and VVonder;
Early Lawrels Crown'd his Brow,
And the Crowd did Praise allow,
VVhilst against the Belgick Foe
Great Jove imploy'd his Thunder.

Like Him none e're fill'd the Throne,
Never Courage yet was known
VVith so much Conduct met in One,
To claim our due Devotion;
VVho made the Belgick Lyon Roar,
Drove 'em back to their own Shore,
To humble, and Incroach no more
Upon the British Ocean.

VVhen poor Holland first grew Proud,
Sawcy, Insolent, and Loud,
Great James subdu'd the boyst rom croud,
The foamy Ocean Stemming;
His Countreys Glory, and its Good
He valu'd dearer than his Blood,
And rid sole Soverign o're the Flood,
In spight of French or Flemming.

VVhen He the Foe had overcome,
Brought them Peace & Conquest home,
Exil'd, in Foreign Parts to Roam,
'Ungrateful REBELS Vote Him:
But spite of all their Insolence,
Inspir'd with God-like Patience,
The Rightful Heir, kind Providence
Did to a Throne promote Him.

[8]
May Justice at his Elbow wait,
To Defend the CHURCH & STATE,
The Subject, and This Monarch's Date,
May no Storm e're diffever:
May he long Adorn this Place,
VVith His Royal Brother's Grace,
His Mercy, and his Tenderness,
To Rule this Land for ever.